

Rainbird

The Bobs

You can hear me in the early hours
Drumming on the screens
You can dance and run in summer showers
I'm feeding the greens
You'll laugh in a child-like way
When you water... every other day
I want to be -- your Rainbird
Water is life and I am the giver
Hose down the driveway, flow to the river
I can whisper in the night
In your flower bed
You can mow, I'll be all right
I've got a pop-up head
Snow-melt will be the source
Turning the desert... into a golf course
I want to be -- your Rainbird
Oh... water is life and I am the giver
Hose down the driveway, flow to the river
Thunder or lightning -- no precipitation
Changing the climate -- drip irrigation
I want to be -- your Rainbird
I want to be -- your Rainbird